You've Stolen the Key to My Heart

Nellie Mae Vandike

Words by
Mort Green
Music by
Art Gillham

Ted Browne Music Co.
325 MADISON STREET
Chicago

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MORT GREEN

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Valse Moderato

f

p

I once owned a cute lit-tle man - sion And lived in it all by my - self Till
You built me a won-der-ful shrine dear, To kneel at and wor-ship each day Each

one day a queer lit-tle wiz - ard A mis-che-vious med-dle-some elf Just
stick and each stone was af - fect - ion Each win-dow a bright gold-en ray Your

o-pened the door to my heart, dear, And ush-ered you in there to stay You
love was the shrine of de - vo - tion And my love the pil-grim at pray'r You

poco rall.

ran-sacked the place Furnished up ev - 'ry space Then you car-ried the key a - way.
en-tered my heart And you filled ev - 'ry part With a love that is sweet and rare.

poco rall.

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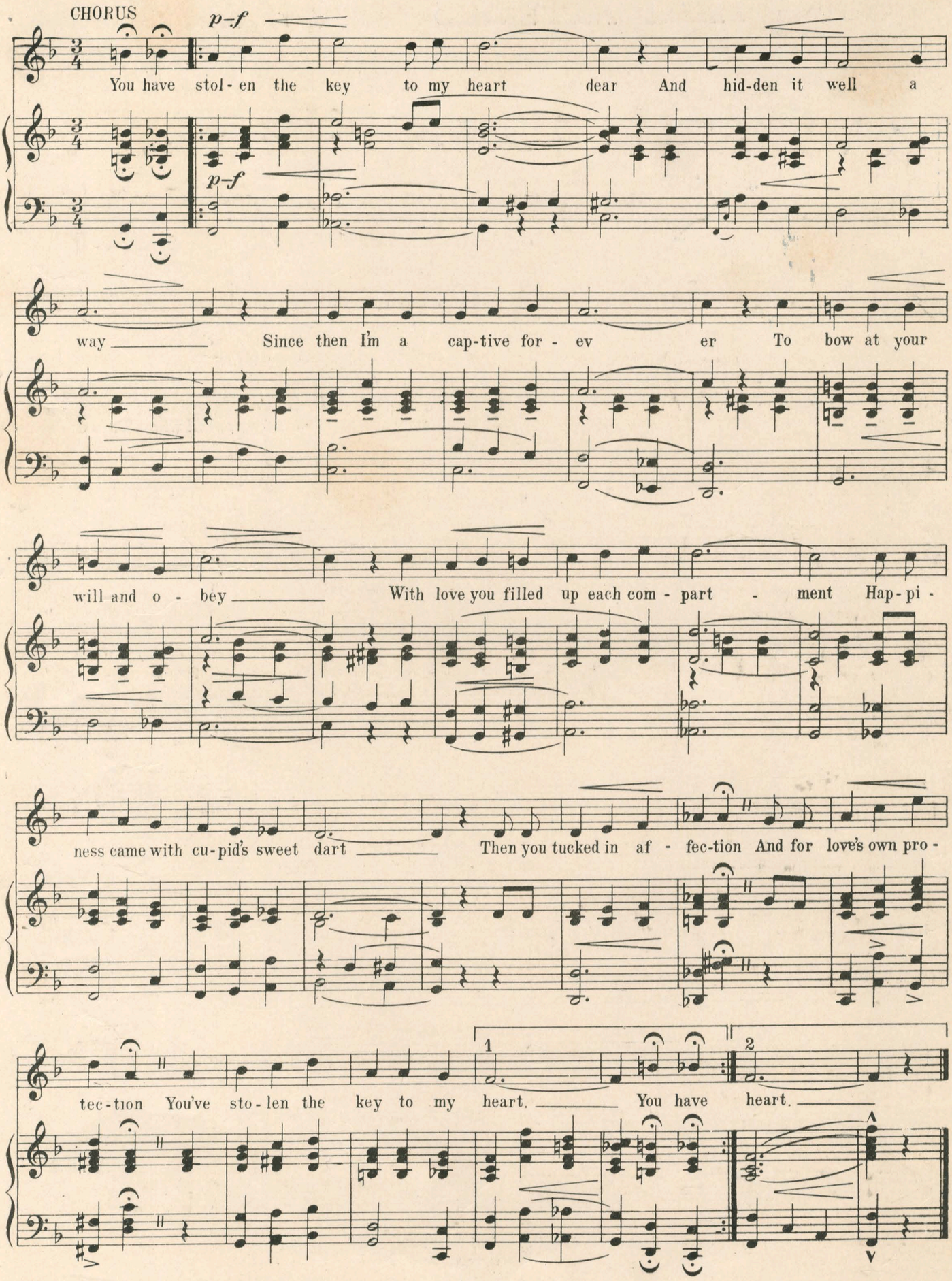
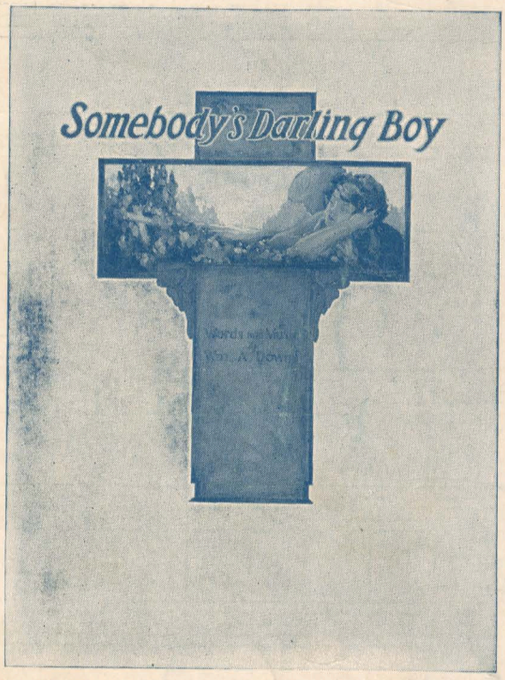

CHORUS
p-f
You have stol - en the key to my heart dear And hid-den it well a
way Since then I'm a cap-tive for - ev er To bow at your
will and o - bey With love you filled up each com - part - ment Hap-pi -
ness came with cu-pid's sweet dart Then you tucked in af - fec-tion And for love's own pro -
tec-tion You've sto-len the key to my heart. You have heart.
1
2

A SONG THAT APPEALS TO EVERY HEART



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Read the story in the verse shown below and then play over the chorus and when doing so, just picture in your mind "somebody's darling boy" who bravely went forth to battle, but whom Fate decreed should not return.

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FIRST VERSE

At a little green mill at the foot of a hill, battered by shot and shell,
Lies an unmarked grave of a soldier brave, who was buried where he fell.
No one knew his name or from whence he came, but

AND NOW PLAY OVER THE CHORUS:

CHORUS

p–f

Some-bod - y's dar - ling lies o - ver there, Some-bod - y

some - one loved, Ar - mies have trod

o - ver that sod, Still that spot is watched o - ver by God

poco rall.

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